

ARLINGTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 2. NO. 32.

ARLINGTON, MASS., MAY 12, 1900.

TWO CENTS



For a good suit of clothes and a guaranteed fit, go to
J. J. LOFTUS,
the leading tailor
Spring & Summer Goods Now In.
Repairing Neatly Done.
Ladies' tailoring.
Sherburne Building, Arlington

Still at
the Top

W. H. Webber & Son.

JAMES O. HOLT,
DEALER IN
Groceries & Provisions,

Agent for the following specialties:

Agnelus Flour, Revere Coffee, Hatchet Brand Canned Goods,
Strafford Creamery Butter, Pure Bottled Cream.

Our meats are carefully selected. Our vegetables are grown on Arlington farms.
For your patronage we will try to please and guarantee all goods as represented.

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Electrician and Contractor.

Electric Flat Irons, Electric Stoves, Curling Iron
Heaters, Incandescent Lamps, all styles and candle power. Electric
Lights, Bells and Telephones installed. Medical Batteries
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Arlington, Mass

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655 Mass. Ave.,
Arlington, Mass.

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FREE!

A Beautiful Oak Rocker given
absolutely free.

Call at our store and procure a special cash offer card. Have the amount
of every cash sale punched from the card, and when you purchases amount to
\$20.00 return the card to us and we will deliver at your home a splendid oak
rocker entirely free of charge. The retail price of the rocker is \$4.00 and can be
seen in our show window.

I. E. ROBINSON & CO., POST OFFICE BLOCK,
633 Massachusetts Avenue

A. BOWMAN,

Ladies' and Gent's **TAILOR,**

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ALTERING, CLEANING, DYEING, PRESSING.

H. B. JOHNSON,

Steam and Hot Water Heating,

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BROADWAY AND WINTER STS.,

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Boilers Re-tubed. Artesian Wells. Wind Mills. Roofing.

In all work contracted for the latest devices and most approved appliances are used and
personal attention given to every job. Estimates furnished on contracts of any amount and sat
action guaranteed. Sept 30, 1900

Belmont Crystal Spring Water

BELMONT, MASS.

D. L. TAPPAN, Prop. 269 Mass. Ave., Arlington

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

C. A. CUSHING, Arlington Heights, WILLIAM WHYTAL, Finance Block,
YERXA & YERXA, Post-office Block

Sell Belmont Crystal Spring Water.

Orders by mail or telephone will receive prompt attention. Orders taken at H. A. Perham's
Drug Store, P. O. Block, will receive immediate attention.

ARLINGTON BOAT CLUB.

The league game of May 15, A. B. C.
vs. Jefferies of East Boston, is postponed
to Wednesday, May 16.

The standing of the teams is as fol
lows:

Team	Won	Lost
2	11	1
3	7	5
5	6	6
4	5	7
6	4	8
1	3	9

The first team prize for bowling will
be \$4, the second prize \$3, while \$1
worth of bowling tickets will be given
to any man beating his rating of 3 pins.

On Tuesday evening the Calumet club
of Winchester came to the club to bowl,
and were defeated two out of three.

Calumet.				
Ashwood	91	73	95	259
Orne	78	86	80	244
Dudley	82	84	76	242
Paul	87	88	90	265
Harding	79	79	85	243

Total 417 410 426 1253

A. B. C.

Wheeler	66	90	90	246
Bird	65	74	88	227
Brooks	72	82	91	245
Whittemore	88	88	84	260
Durgin	73	92	87	252

Total 364 426 440 1230

Friday, May 4.

Team 3.
Homer 243, Brooks 236, Towne 248,
Moore 235, total 962.

Team 5.
Wheeler 240, M. Gray 252, G. Wood
254, E. Wood 232, total 938.

Wednesday, May 9.

Team 2.				
J. Wheeler	97	83	80	260
Bird	61	72	74	207
Shirley	88	74	78	240
Cobb	69	86	70	225

Total 315 315 302 932

Team 3.				
W. Homer	96	83	75	254
Brooks	78	96	84	258
Towne	82	79	76	237
Moore	81	85	92	258

Total 337 343 327 1007

Hesseltine still leads in the pool tour
nament.

The pool tournament scores are as
follows: Monday, Pattee 75, Hesseltine
64; Tuesday, Rugg 63, Hesseltine 75;
Wednesday, Marshall 58, Stimpson 75.

The team went to Winchester Thurs-
day evening and beat the Calumet team
two out of three.

The walk leading to the club house
has received new planks, but a new
walk would have been better.

WOMAN'S CLUB.

The last meeting of the Arlington
Woman's club for the season will occur
on Thursday, May 17, and will be a
musical under the direction of Miss
Brackett, chairman of the music com-
mittee. There will be selections by the
choral class, assisted by the following
talent: Miss Carrie W. Harris, soprano;
Madam Guerda Low Betzen, Swedish
vocalist; Mrs. Ruth Copley White,
reader; and a stringed quartette, viz.:
Mr. Ernst Mackechnie, first violin; Mrs.
James B. Hilton, second violin; Mr.
Harry Tinkham, viola; Mr. Arthur
Mackechnie, violoncello. Mrs. H. M.
Chase will be the accompanist. Fol-
lowing the musical there will be a re-
ception and tea.

In the base ball game last Saturday
afternoon, Arlington High school suc-
ceeded in beating the Clover Athletic
club of Roxbury by a score of 10 to 1.

Arlington.	bb	po	a	e
Moore, 2	0	1	5	0
Dale, 1	1	0	0	0
Shean, p	0	0	0	0
Cook, s	3	4	5	2
Freeman, c	1	9	0	0
Buckley, 1	0	10	1	0
Berthrong, r	0	1	0	0
Bartlett, m	1	1	0	0
Lloyd, 3	0	0	2	2
Totals,	9	27	10	5

Clover Athletic.	bb	po	a	e
Crawford, 3	1	1	5	0
Smith, 2	2	2	0	1
Webb, s	8	1	3	2
Kramer, p	0	2	2	2
Evans, c	0	5	0	0
Fields, 1	1	10	0	0
Winsor, m	1	1	0	0
O'Toole, 1	0	1	0	1
Dermody, r	0	1	0	1
Totals	7	24	10	7

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Arlington 1 0 1 0 3 3 2 0 0-10
Clover Athletic 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0-1

Earned runs, Arlington 3, Clover 1. Two-base
hits, Cook, Webb. Stolen bases, Dale, Cook,
Freeman, Berthrong 2, Bartlett 2, Crawford,
Kramer, O'Toole. First base on balls, off Kramer
5. Struck out, by Shean 8, by Kramer 4.
Passed ball, Evans. Time 2h. Umpires, Knowl-
ton and Dusey.

MARK SULLIVAN,

PRACTICAL
HORSE SHOER.

HAND-MADE STEEL SHOES
A SPECIALTY.

Mill Street Shoeing Forge
ARLINGTON.

Arlington News.

Divison 23 went to Boston Wednesday
in two special cars.

Bear J. J. Loftus in mind when you
want a good summer suit of clothes.
He will give you a perfect fit.

The wide circle of friends of Mrs. J.
Fred McLeod will be pained to learn
that she lies dangerously ill at her home
on Swan place.

Mrs. Margaret Dale has a large and
varied assortment of kitchen goods,
garden implements, at the very price
asked in Boston. Visit her store and
see for yourself.

La Bregue's launch cart has been taken
off the wheels, a new covering fitted
up and other improvements effected.
Give Charlie a call, he has always ready
to suit your appetite.

That dinner and matinee whist party
given by the Building Fund association
in Grand Army hall last week was a
successful affair. The proceeds, forty-
six dollars, were given the Ida F. Butler
lodge.

We like to see boys play ball and en-
joy themselves, but they should look
out and not break windows, and, when
they do, they should replace them.
Several cases have been brought to our
notice lately.

Mr. George H. Hartwell, son of Mr.
J. Henry Hartwell, arrived on Wednes-
day evening at his father's home for a
three months' visit. Mr. Hartwell's
last visit to Arlington was 13 years ago.
His home is in California.

The late Mrs. Mary J. Wiggins made
the following bequests: Woman's Home
Missionary society, \$300; Woman's
Board of Missions, Boston, \$300; Sewing
circle of the Pleasant street Congrega-
tional church and Sunday school, \$100
each; W. C. T. U., \$100.

Mr. Wm. A. Fitzpatrick, who was the
retiring member this year, was, at a
meeting on Monday evening, again ap-
pointed a member of the board of regis-
trars for a term of three years. This
will be Mr. Fitzpatrick's third term on
the board, of which he is a most efficient
member.

Hose 2 have hung upon the wall of
their house a beautifully-framed group
of the company. The pictures are an
elegant production of the Litchfield
studio, and is highly complimentary of
the skill of Messrs. Marshall & Grant,
and the company may well feel proud
of so fine a group of firemen.

Mr. George H. Lowe is to begin next
week laying a concrete sidewalk on
Lake street, from Mass. avenue to the
Lake street station. Our Lake street
friends are to be congratulated that they
will soon have the privilege of getting
to their depot and to the avenue dry-
shod. Mr. Lowe is sure to do a good
job.

Wood Bros., expressmen and piano
and furniture movers, are more than
busy these days—in fact the days are too
short for the amount of work they have
to accomplish, consequently they are
working almost night and day, moving
furniture, etc., which is handled as care-
fully as a mother handles her baby. See
their advertisement next week.

At the morning service at the First
Parish (Unitarian) church tomorrow,
the Rev. Frederic Gill will preach on
"Seventy-five years of Unitarianism,"
the sermon being suggested by the 75th
anniversary of the organization of the
American Unitarian association, which
is celebrated this month. The annual
collection for the Unitarian Sunday
School society will be taken up. The
public is cordially invited to attend.

Broke up the game, and this is how it
happened: About two o'clock Sunday
morning last Officers Smith, Woods and
Hooley came in upon Hance Jefferson
Maurice Jefferson, Christie Petersen,
Peter Slammer and Christensen Peter-
sen at their little game of cards at 66
Henderson street in the house of Hance
Jefferson. Right at this point the fun
stopped. The aforesaid five holders of
the cards were summoned to court on
Wednesday morning, and paid a fine of
one dollar each.

The Bendix
School of Music.

Piano, Violin
Guitar, Clarinet,
Personal instruction by William
Bendix The Bendix Orchestra
Music furnished for dances, etc.
Studio, 2 Park terrace, Arlington

J. C. WAAGE,

House, Sign,
and
Decorative
Painting.

JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO
28 Moore Place, Arlington
TELEPHONE, 149-2 ARLINGTON.

JOB PRINTING
OF ALL KINDS
AT LOW RATES
AT THIS OFFICE

BICYCLES to suit all
purses.
32 MODELS to choose
from.
CASH OR IN TALMENT,
RANGING FROM \$22.00 to \$75.00.
AT MOSELEY'S CYCLE AGENCY,
FOWLE BLOCK.
REPAIRING AND RENTING.

MRS. DALE,
House and Kitchen Furnishings,
HAS OPENED WITH A FULL LINE OF
Crockery, Glass, China and Tin Ware, Garden Implements, Water-
ing Pots, etc. etc., at
610 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE,
TELEPHONE, 55-4 ARLINGTON.

BEDDING PLANTS, CUT FLOWERS
AND FUNERAL DESIGNS

AT
W. W. Rawson's,
Cor. Medford and Warren Sts., Arlington.
mar17

HURDY-GURDY PARTY.

The hurdy-gurdy dance given in the
Town hall on Tuesday evening by Miss
Jennie L. Gott and Miss Etta Fessenden
was a unique and enjoyable affair.
Miss Gott and Miss Fessenden planned
admirably for the party, and the pro-
gram was delightfully rendered. The
matrons were Mrs. W. K. Cook, Mrs. R.
W. Hilliard and Mrs. J. E. Kimball.
The ushers were Mr. W. K. Cook, Mr.
George H. Locke and Mr. Oscar S.
Creeley.

It was a white duck party—the young
ladies wearing shirt waists and duck
skirts, and the gentlemen, duck trou-
sers. The ladies were made particu-
larly attractive in their spotless wear.
The floor presented a picturesque scene
as the waltz, two-step and schottische
were measured with lightest step to the
music of the hurdy-gurdy and tambou-
rine, as gently touched by Miss Marie
Grosse. During the evening Miss Grosse
very gracefully executed a tambourine
solo and skirt dance, which received
great applause.

The hall was tastefully decorated by
Mr. W. W. Rawson. Refreshments
were served by Caterer Hardy. No
more enjoyable party has been given
this season than that of Tuesday even-
ing. But then, when our young ladies
arrange for a social function success is
assured, so that no one was surprised
that Miss Gott and Miss Fessenden gave
so agreeable an entertainment.

Among the Arlington young people
present were:

Miss Harriet Gott	CAMBRIDGE
Maudie E. Gott	Mr. & Mrs. Morrison
Emma J. Puffer	Miss Sue Sherman
Lottie Brooks	Taylor
Carrie Hilliard	Maud Phinney
Mabel Kimball	Kathmar
Helen Wyman	Harriet Landerkin
Flora Fessenden	Wharf
Mabel Burnett	Laura Haverley
Edith Fowle	Helen Kendall
Alice Knowles	Annie Barnes
Elizabeth Dinsmore	Ella Barnes
Angie Dinsmore	Florence Slesinger
Dora West	Mr. Harris Whittemore
V. B. Rogers	Philip Nazro
Ethel Butterfield	Roger Sherman
Josie LeBaron	Roy Fay
Edith Frost	Walter Moreland
Mabel Perry, Arl-	Angus Zoela
ton Heights	Peter Robertson
Mr Newton Frost	Fred Bent
Robert Ballard	Benjamin Hunt
Wells	TUFTS COLLEGE
Frank Grey	Mr Oscar Greeley
Fred Wilder	Arthur Ellis
Harold Yeames	Burton
Oswald Yeames	Mr Fred Jones
Ivers Wetherbee	Geo Garcelon
Clarence	Wiggins
Elery Whitney	Young
Fuller	
Geo E. Varney	BOSTON
Fred Butterfield	Miss Shirley Wheeler
BELMONT	Nellie Rood
Miss Laura MacCabe	Mr Jas Slade
Jennie	Grimes
Mr Will	Miss Alice Eastman
Henry Russell	Melrose
Henry Reed	Mr Bryant Newton
Walter Slade	Miss Gee, Somerville
Arthur Brown	Mr Grush,
Fred Sargent	

Arlington News.

Mr. Sutcliffe is already planning for
Memorial day, so far as the schools are
concerned.

Who desires the repetition of those
enjoyable band concerts had last sum-
mer? We all do, Mr. Muller, so go
ahead with the necessary arrangements.

Mr. George D. Moore, at the Horti-
cultural hall exhibition on Saturday,
made a good showing of lettuce and
asparagus, for which he received honors.

The next meeting of Camp 45 will be
held on Tuesday evening. As this will
be the last meeting before Memorial
day, every member is urgently re-
quested to be present.

Rev. John L. Dearing, head of the
Baptist Theological school at Yokohama,
Japan, will preach in the Baptist church
tomorrow morning on "Christianity in
Japan." All are welcome.

Some of the numerous shade trees on
Academy street have been trimmed. It
would have been the wiser plan to have
laid the axe in a scriptural way at the
root of some of the multitudinous trees.

The monthly meeting of the Ladies'
Foreign Missionary society will be held
on Monday afternoon in the parlors of
the Congregational church. Mrs. Thos.
Williams will have charge of the meet-
ing.

Mr. Robert Dinsmore, Summer street,
who has been somewhat nervously pro-
strated for the past few months from
over work, is much improved. Indeed,
he is on his feet again and out of doors.
Mr. Dinsmore's many friends will be
glad to learn the above fact. As one of
our best citizens, Mr. Dinsmore is highly
esteemed.

CRÊPE PAPER,

In Fancy and Solid
Colors, at

Fred Reid's News Depot,

POST OFFICE BLOCK.

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& SON.,

Undertakers
and Embalmers.

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EGBERT E. STACPOLE,

TEACHER OF
BANJO, MANDOLIN AND GUITAR.
Correct instruments carefully selected
for pupils without extra charge.

40 Mystic Street, - Arlington, Mass.

Dr. G. W. Yale,

DENTIST,

At parlors, 14-16 Post-office Bldg.

ARLINGTON,

Open daily, also Tuesday, Thursday, and Satur-
day evenings.

ARLINGTON ENTERPRISE
 Published every Saturday morning at No. 620
 Massachusetts avenue.
 1.00 a year, in advance; Single copies, 2 cents

F. H. GRAY, PUBLISHER.
WILSON PALMER, EDITOR.

ADVERTISING RATES.
 1 wk. 2 wks. 1 mo. 3 mos. 6 mos. 1 yr.
 inch. 75c. \$1.00 \$1.50 \$2.50 \$4.00 \$6.00
 Additional inches at same ratio.
 Advertisements placed in the local column
 10 cents per line.
 Help and situation wants, for sale, to let,
 &c., 12 1/2 cents per line; nothing taken less
 than two lines.

A WISE ACTION.
 That was a wise action on the part of the school board at its meeting on Monday evening, whereby it was voted that the salary of Superintendent Sutcliffe shall be \$2500 for the coming year.

Mr. Sutcliffe fills the position of superintendent of our schools from the primary up through the grammar grade much to the satisfaction of Arlington. He is naturally adapted for just such supervisory work as he has on hand. He is of easy approach, and well understood all sensible methods in school duties. Mr. Sutcliffe fortunately has nothing of the professional schoolmaster in his make up, and yet he knows all about the work of "the schoolmaster abroad" and at home. Arlington now has an excellent superintendent at the head of her schools, and she is bound to keep him there. Manchester, N. H., had no sooner lost her superintendent of schools than there was a movement made in that city looking to Mr. Sutcliffe, but Arlington in her vote of \$2500 evinced her wisdom in season, and so keeps her man.

The school board in its vote of Monday evening will be thoroughly backed by the town. Now that we have a superintendent that knows his business, we trust the school board will allow him unlimited sway in bringing about results in his own way. Colonel Parker, of world-wide fame as an educator, said to the Quincy school board twenty-five years ago: "I will not accept the superintendency of your schools unless I can manage affairs entirely my own way—you gentlemen of the committee only holding me responsible for results." To this the committee assented, and so it has come about that Col. Francis Wayland Parker has largely revolutionized the common school system of the country. All this he did, not without a struggle and a fight, though bloodless.

Now, we have good schools in Arlington, and yet they can be made better and more efficient if the school committee and the general public will keep their hands off and let Superintendent Sutcliffe perform his supervisory duties in his own way. Excellent as are our Arlington schools, they still have more or less red tape and mechanical execution in the work attempted to be done. The first thing needed to be effected is to rid our schools of every vestige of the ranking system. Then arrange at the earliest date possible for such a classification in the several departments of our schools that each pupil shall be taught along those natural lines of instruction which God marked out from the beginning. Let us no longer try to make over anew the boy and girl, while the only possible thing we can do is to rearrange and make over the curriculum of studies. In no instance should we work educationally, wrong end foremost. Take whatever there is left of the "machine" in our schools out of them, then will there remain that room in all our educational work for real live men and women and for real live boys and girls which God intended should be the possession of every intelligent creature of his make.

Just allow Superintendent Sutcliffe to do things, as we already said, in his own way, then we will confess ourselves greatly mistaken if within the next five years the school "machine" doesn't become more of a relic and curiosity with us than that "one-horse shay" of which Holmes so humorously wrote, and instead of job work we shall have sensibly-educated men and women as the product of our schools.

A THOUSAND TIMES RIGHT.

The Rev. Dr. Watson was a thousand times right on Sunday evening when he declared the following in his able and earnest sermon on "True enemies and false friends": "If there is a young man," he said, "in this congregation who is just entering upon some sinful course known only to his God and to himself the very best thing that can befall him is exposure, that he may take the bitter penalty now, and not be left to pursue his sin to the awful and inevitable end of it."

The above declaration brings to us the underlying thought of this editorial, namely, that every father and mother should so live through and in their children that not a heart-beat of theirs should escape them. Parents should know all about their boys and girls. There isn't a temptation that is likely to come to the child of which he or she should not be forewarned and so forearmed by the father and mother. The fatal mistake that many of us parents are making is that of wickedly allowing our children to come up into maturer years groping their way along as best they may, knowing nothing of temptation until they stumble upon it, and so become blinded by its glare; for, say what we may, there is a certain charm connecting itself with many of the more attractive forms of sin, but it is in every instance the charm of the serpent.

Either through an utterly false delicacy or through an indifference that is inexcusably stupid we too frequently permit the children to remain profoundly ignorant of life and the laws pertaining thereto. Worse than this do we do, for we deceive the children concerning the origin of life, God's best gift to man.

There is great need of a sort of wholesale inversion of home education. The system of moral instruction in the family should embrace the fundamental truths concerning these bodies of ours. The boys and girls should not be left to believe that they came into this world in a sort of haphazard way. They ought early to learn the stupendous fact that these bodies are a part of God's omnipotence. That they are to be regarded as temples of the most high, and so be kept clean and pure.

Is there any reason in all the wide world why the father and mother should not be the most intimate and confiding companions of their own children? That the child should be allowed in any instance to first learn of the profound mysteries of life from others of its own age, is a heathenish negligence upon the part of its rightful guardians. Many a boy has destroyed himself both soul and body because his parents did not give him those first lessons concerning his body that he ought to have received; and many a girl has been lost to all virtue because the mother did not tell her in her infant years of him who would lie in wait for her.

Dr. Watson, in the strongest language possible, expressed the high estimate that he and all of us place upon a pure and noble woman. Here is what he said: "It is not in the power of man to be as wicked as a woman can be, because it is not in his power to be as pure and good as she can be. It is in morals as in mechanics, the higher the altitude from which the body falls, the deeper its plunge into the earth."

Fathers and mothers, you are the first interpreter of God's truth to the children. What are you going to do about it? Are you willing to leave them longer to guess their way? Or will you hasten to tell them that these bodies of ours do not come from any vile make of the dust, but that they are begotten of God himself? Let us fathers and mothers prove to the children that we are their best friends, to whom they may come feeling assured from the start that every query of theirs shall be truthfully answered, and besides all this, we will tell them and forewarn them of every seductive pleasure "which bites like a serpent and stings like an adder." Be honest with the children.

WOMAN ON THE WHEEL.

While we believe it eminently proper for woman to ride the wheel, we can but wish at the same time that it might be so arranged that she should ride it attired in flowing robes. We object to anything that approaches a woman in trousers. Woman has ever been regarded as the embodiment of all that is attractive and unique, both in the world of nature and in the world of art, and whenever she may have been unfortunately lacking in her make-up the deficiency has easily been made good by some ingenious addition to or by some mysterious taking from the prevailing dress of her kind. Trousers and jackets admit of no pleasing and taking deception or adornment. These reveal the man as he is. But woman, "lovely to behold," adds to her natural grace of form and movement by the latest Parisian styles.

Trousers for woman would prove such a blow to the affections that love, from the date of their adoption by the fairer sex, would be an unknown and negative quantity. It must make the average young man shudder and grow sick at heart to even think of "popping the question" to one who is compelled to pull down her vest and wear suspenders. The lad just emerging from his teens could hardly become enthusiastic by encircling a man's jacket at the bewitching hour of twilight.

Why isn't it possible for some inventor to turn out a wheel on which a woman could ride in full evening dress? We insist that no trousers for woman is to us a condition precedent for the continuous existence of that Eden of which she alone is the pride and the glory. Grace and beauty are always represented in flowing robes. It is always in this manner that angels in pictured form, are seen making their way in mid-air. In no way different should it be with woman on the wheel.

THE ARLINGTON WOMAN'S CLUB.

The Arlington Woman's club is substantially through with its work until the autumn time. So far as we learn, the past year with this club has been in an intellectual and literary way, a successful year. The Women's clubs which are now scattered all through our land are of great aid to the localities in which their organizations exist. The work should be in every instance as far-reaching as possible. The organization to be effective should know no religious sect, and should recognize no social distinctions based on wealth or caste. Its object should be to gather in those who most need the educational influences of just such a literary coming together of the other sex. In our opinion the initiation fee of all clubs similar to the Arlington Woman's club should be at its minimum, so that the poor woman, as well as she in more comfortable circumstances, would be able to avail herself

of its privileges. "The greatest good to the greatest number" should be the object of all organized literary life. And then care should be had in all such organizations that the most cultured ability in each instance is secured for the public address or essay. In however long a series of entertainments there ought not to be a single failure. Good speakers and essayists can always be secured by engaging them early and paying their prices. No shoddy should be allowed in the intellectual world.

We do not feel that we need to apologize for saying this much, for we are interested in common with many another in all that goes to make up the intellectual life, so that we have the right to express ourselves in all educational effort. There must be no monopoly in the world of literature. Macaulay says: "Wherever literature consoles sorrow or assuages pain, wherever it brings gladness to eyes which fail with wakefulness and tears, and ache for the dark house and the long sleep—there is exhibited in its noblest form the immortal influence of Athens." The Arlington Woman's club has before it a work which should render life more attractive and more to be desired by many a poor woman by reason of its being. So, in spite of whatever excellence it may have already attained, it can make itself more effective and far reaching in the future than it has in the past, for the best is always to be achieved.

A REMARKABLE MAN.

Sheriff John O'Brien of Boston, whose death has so recently occurred, was a remarkable man in many ways. Having much to do with the political world, yet he stood out in marked contrast from the average politician. Inflexibly honest, he could not be swerved from what he deemed was right. In all his private and public life his first query was what is my duty? and knowing his duty he did it without fear or favor. As sheriff of Suffolk county, he had endeavored himself to all those so unfortunate as to come under the ban of the law. He was a friend to those who came to him by reason of a violated law. Sheriff O'Brien believed that all punishment should be reformatory. In the church he was the right hand of every worthy movement. The eulogy pronounced at his funeral by the Rev. Joseph G. Andersou, a former Sunday school pupil, was an eloquent tribute to the life and character of the deceased sheriff.

In the war of the rebellion he proved himself one of the most valiant. Wounded near unto death, yet not even temporarily did he lose interest in the contest upon which the life of the nation depended. But it was in his home that Sheriff O'Brien revealed in clearest light his magnificent, great-hearted, loving manhood. His home was to him his world. His life was bound up in that of wife and children. In his death, not only Suffolk county, but the state of Massachusetts as well, has lost one of its foremost citizens.

The big fight in New York last night between Jefferies and Corbett ended in the 21st round in a victory for Jefferies.

DIED.

LOCKE.—In Arlington, May 8, Florence E. Locke, aged 18 years and 8 months.

PURCELL.—In Arlington, May 10, the infant child of James P. and Nellie L. Purcell.

HANRIHAN.—At Arlington Heights, May 9, Mary Hanrihan, aged 31 years.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Middlesex ss. Probate Court.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of Harriet L. Symmes, late of Arlington, in said county, deceased, Intestate.

Whereas a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Stephen Symmes of Arlington, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Lowell, in said County of Middlesex, on the fifteenth day of May, A. D. 1900, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week for three successive weeks, in the Arlington Enterprise, a newspaper published in Arlington, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, Charles J. McIntire, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twenty sixth day of April, in the year one thousand nine hundred.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

WANTED.

A girl, or middle-aged woman, for light house work in a small family. Address D, this office.

FARM WANTED.

In Waltham, Lexington, or vicinity suitable for sheep raising; high rough ground, with some woodland, preferred. Will buy, lease or contract with right party for the use of part of farm and care of stock; price must be low; give full particulars. P. O. box 2971, Boston. apr24t

FOR SALE.

Fish Wagon, Ice Chest, in excellent condition; also an Open Concord Buggy, in good condition. Address B, this office.

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 Hacks for all
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**I have a First-class Hack,
 Livery and Boarding
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Stable, 428 High Street, West Medford.

Residence, 117 Medford St., Arlington.
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EDITORIAL NOTES.

On Monday, May 28, the solar eclipse of the sun occurs—not total, however, in this latitude.

The Winchester Star is just at present full of school discussion. It makes interesting reading.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians have had a rattling good time this present week at their celebration in Boston.

St. Louis and Memphis gave Admiral Dewey an enthusiastic reception, in which the colored people did their part.

The Populists' convention nominated at Sioux City on Thursday Bryan for president and Towne for vice-president. Great enthusiasm prevailed.

The late Dr. Dio Lewis declared a truism when he said: "There is no house large enough for two parties, and no bed big enough for two persons."

The Friday evening prayer meeting will never excuse or forgive that man who serves the devil all the week. We know of some professedly christian men so mean that they cannot enjoy the little religion they have.

New York city is the home of the most gigantic trusts. Now it is the ice trust. Ice in that city is selling today at 60 cents a hundred and is to sell in the near future at \$1 a hundred. The New York Journal is doing God's work in bringing action against such a wicked and abominable combination.

In the death of the Hon. William C. Endicott at his home in Salem, the state loses one of its ablest men and the country one of its most prominent national ex-officials. As secretary of war during Cleveland's first administration, Mr. Endicott distinguished himself, and in the legal profession he proved himself one of the ablest jurists Massachusetts ever had. Mr. Endicott well sustained the family name.

If Adam, one of the later descendants of the human kind, had lived until now, and on each working day of his life had received a salary of \$50 for tilling the soil outside of Eden, he would not at this present writing be worth one-half as many dollars as Rockefeller is, and yet many of us insist that the day laborer has no reason to complain. We make bold in declaring that no man has the moral right to become a multi-millionaire, and we further add without hesitation that the moment he does become possessed of his millions he has money in his keeping which belongs to some one else. No wonder that the laboring man is found more or less frequently kicking against our money kings.

We have just received from the general office of the Boston & Maine railroad copies of "Picturesque New England" and her variety of sea shore, all most elegantly wrought. Well may New England be called "the Switzerland of America," for nowhere else on the face of the earth is there a greater variety of attractive scenery. The Boston & Maine railroad company has brought out, in these illustrated copies of which we write, New England with all her charms. And be it remembered that the Boston & Maine railroad reaches both inland and shoreward all these illustrated summer resorts. Along with "Picturesque New England" and her shore, we have received a copy of "Unique Long Island," thanks to President William H. Baldwin, Jr. Long Island is beautiful and delightful in every way. Still, New England is 'way ahead in all that constitutes landscape scenery and water views.

There were but 5,300,000 people in America when this country opened. France had five times as many people; Germany, and even Austria, had four times America's population; Italy had three times as many, and so had Great Britain. Even Spain had double our number of people, and little Portugal was almost our rival in numbers. We have more people now than any European nation except Russia, which alone leads us. We have as many people as live in all Great Britain and France combined. We have one-half more people than Germany. We have practically 75,000,000 people in the United States, and 10,000,000 more in our possessions. There were only five large cities in America in 1800. Philadelphia, with 66,000, was the largest, the seat of government, and the centre of wealth and culture. New York was next, with 60,000. Baltimore was third, with 26,500; Boston fourth, with 25,000, and Charleston, S. C., fifth, with 19,000 people. There were 903 post offices in 1800; today we have 75,000—that is, in America alone. It took a letter sixteen days to go from Philadelphia to Lexington, Ky.; 22 days to Nashville, Tenn. The cheapest letter postage was eight cents, and to send a letter more 100 miles cost a shilling. Three million letters were then sent in a year; at the present time the post office handles about 80,000 pieces of mail in a single day.—May Ladies' Home Journal.

Enterprise \$1.00

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 Call and see them at
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 Having practically rebuilt the inside
 of my stable, and added ten new stalls, I
 am now prepared to take new boarders.
 I secure first class board and right prices.
 Teams sent and called for.

Monument View Store,
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LEONARD H. PAYNE
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 A full line of

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 One of the cleanest markets in
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 Oct 17

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 and guarantee you just as good a job as
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 Piano and Furniture Moving.
 We also have an express that runs too
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 For Funerals, Weddings, Even-
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 Sheets, Feed Bags, Curry Combs
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 everything that is necessary for
 your animal for stable or outdoor
 use we have in the latest styles,
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 hardware is complete.

ARLINGTON NEWS.

Hereafter, all preliminary notices of church fairs, socials, etc., to which an admission fee is asked, will only be inserted in these columns at the rate of 10 cents per line, unless an advertisement of such appears in our advertising columns.

Mrs. William G. Rice returned from her visit in Philadelphia on Tuesday.

Work begins on the new Cutter school building at once.

Arlington was treated to a miniature snow storm on Thursday.

Mr. C. H. Bartlett, who has been suffering from erysipelas, is much better.

E. F. Deering has been in Arlington during the week, looking after business matters.

Yesterday morning ice formed a half inch in thickness. How is this for Arlington?

Ice was to be seen on Thursday morning, and this, too, on the 10th of May.

Mr. J. T. Trowbridge and family are at their summer home in Kennebunkport, Me.

Jason street is being made over anew under the skillful supervision of Highway Commissioner Kimball.

Engineers have been at work this week in locating tracks of the Boston Elevated Railway in Arlington.

The engagement of Frank E. Lane, Pleasant street, and Miss Annie M. Boston, Arlington, is announced.

A. Bowman, the tailor, at 487 Mass. avenue, is busy with his spring trade. Mr. Bowman fits you every time.

Several applications for membership were received by the Ida F. Butler Lodge at its meeting on Monday evening.

Mr. Edwin Lane and his mother of New York have been with family relatives in Arlington during the week.

School Supt. Sutcliffe went to Manchester, N. H., last evening to meet some of his friends in the Queen City.

At a recent meeting of the Building Fund association, twenty-five dollars were voted the Francis Gould Post 36.

Dr. Watson's topic tomorrow evening in the Baptist church will be "Nourishing food." Time 7:15. All are welcome.

Arlington High school plays this afternoon, at 3:30 o'clock, with the Watertown Y. M. C. A. on the Lawrence field.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Pleasant Street Congregational Church will discuss tomorrow evening the subject, "Service."

Mrs. George Thayer of Arlington had charge of the miscellaneous table at the Charity club sale in Boston on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Turner, with their daughter, Marguerite, and Miss Alice Gray, are just at present doing the "eternal city."

The census takers will be appointed soon. Four are to be named for Arlington. The work of taking the census will begin June 1st.

Superintendent Sutcliffe is to address the teachers of Amesbury and others interested in educational matters, on Friday afternoon, June 1st.

The Relief corps, No. 45, held a meeting in Grand Army hall on Thursday afternoon. The business of the hour had reference to Memorial day.

Miner L. H. Leavitt, corner of Mass. avenue and Mystic street, keeps right on compounding medicines in an exact, chemical way, and he is selling lots of it, too.

The Middlesex East Agricultural association of Reading and Wakefield will offer \$3000 in trotting purses at their annual fair, September 26th, 27th, 28th and 29th.

Chief Harriman and his company of six lady friends did not get eched out of a front box at Castle square theatre on Thursday afternoon. The chief invariably gets there.

Do not forget to make your call on W. H. Childs the harness maker and carriage trimmer at No. 18 Mystic street. Mr. Childs fills every job that comes to him with promptness.

The Christian Endeavor society of the Baptist church will, at its meeting tomorrow evening at 6:30, discuss "Vision and service." Ex. xxiv. 15-18; xxxii. 19-20; Matt. xvii. 1-8, 11-20.

Highway Commissioner Kimball is exceedingly busy with his work upon our public streets. The coming summer will see a decided improvement along our public thoroughfares.

One has to look up, down and on both side now when they enter the bank or L. C. Tyler's. The work has well begun. Mr. Archibald Seale has been appointed to look after the building at night.

A company of pretty young ladies, just out of their teens, bound for the Cuban schools, passed through Arlington on Wednesday on their way to Lexington to gather inspiration for the work before them.

Every market gardener in Arlington is as busy as he can be on his broad acres. These frequent rains, together with the warm sunshine, is giving the man who handles the hoe every encouragement and promise.

At the last meeting of Veritas lodge, U. O. of I. O. L., four new members were initiated and five are on the waiting list. This order is a fine one, and is fast becoming one of the leading societies. Now is a good time to join.

David Clark, who has been in the hocking business for 24 years at 10 Mill street—who doesn't know him, the youngest man of his years in Arlington? Mr. Clark will accommodate you with any sort of a turnout you wish. Call him up by telephone.

"Perfect style, fit and finish" is the way John D. Rosie, the well-known tailor in the Post-office building, puts it—and he puts it right. Mr. Rosie does fit his customers in all made-to-order garments. Just let him put the tape-measure over you, and so see for yourself.

W. G. Kimball, the contractor and builder, 1003 Mass. avenue, never slights a job, and remember there is nothing in his line of work that he does not understand. If you are to build see Mr. Kimball, and he will tell you how to erect a modern house at a moderate expense.

Division 23 of the Arlington A. O. H., in command of Mr. Edmund H. Reardon, made a brilliant showing in the grand parade in Boston on Wednesday. The truth is that it is exceedingly difficult to get ahead of Arlington in anything.

Mr. McNeal and Mr. Ben Leary, letter carriers, have "more than one string to their bow." If you don't believe it, just take a look at the chickens they are hatching and growing. There is nothing in the henry line they don't understand.

Messrs. J. J. Colbert and D. M. Daley were appointed delegate from Division 43, A. O. H., to represent this lodge at the state convention which is to be held at North Adams, May 22nd and 23rd. Messrs. R. H. Welch and Dennis Leary were elected as delegates from Div. 23.

Messrs. A. A. Tilden and W. A. Peirce were delegates to the New England Veteran Firemen's league which met in Boston on Wednesday afternoon. In this connection we may add that old Eureka will be on hand at the league muster to be held in Waltham, Aug. 16, when it will compete with forty tubs.

The various tulip beds around the lawn of Mr. W. W. Rawson are indeed beautiful. There are beds of red, white and rare colors, which attract the passer by, who stops to admire the grand sight. Mr. Rawson has had a phenomenal business in his flower trade this spring, and is now rushed with orders. Order your potted plants before it is too late.

The death of Miss Florence E. Locke carries sorrow to many a heart. A young lady of rare promise and of a sunny disposition, she will be sadly missed by her large circle of friends. She died at the home of her cousin, Mr. Herbert L. Cox, on Wednesday evening. The Rev. Dr. Watson officiated at the funeral.

Mr. Charles Gott has just completed at his carriage manufactory as fine a looking market wagon as we ever saw. It is a much finer wagon than many of our larger factories turn out. The wagon is for Messrs. George & Arthur D. Hill of Pleasant street, two of Arlington's most enterprising and prosperous market gardeners.

At the Universalist church, tomorrow morning, the pastor will consider the question: "For what is your life?" In the evening the young people will have an interesting meeting in considering the subject: "Our Church." Mr. L. K. Russell has prepared and will read at this meeting a paper telling of the history of the local parish.

Wednesday got ahead of the weather bureau. In the morning it was summer like, as was predicted at headquarters; but during the forenoon the glass began to drop, so that at five o'clock in the afternoon one needed close about him his winter overcoat. Massachusetts in the vicinity of Boston can discount any average locality on the weather.

The Arlington Golf club is to be commended on its insistence that no game shall be played upon its grounds on a Sunday. This is just as it should be. We are quite aware that in many localities it is quite the style to attend church service on a Sunday morning and devoutly worship and then play golf on a Sunday afternoon. But these two extremes make an incongruous compound. We heartily believe in Sunday as a day of rest.

The proper committee of the Arlington Golf club has arranged for Saturday entertainments, beginning on May 19. On May 30 there will be a handicap tournament, at which time there will be an eighteen-hole game for the gentlemen and a nine-hole play for the ladies. Those having the best scores will be awarded prizes. Games begin at 10 a. m. and at 3 p. m. It has been arranged that club members may invite members of their families to play, save Saturdays and holidays.

Monday evening at 6:30 all the grocery and provision stores in the town closed, as asked to do so by their clerks. We believe this is an excellent move. Now what the citizens want to do is to help this good cause along by getting their orders in early during the day. Remember, you want your evenings to yourself, to go as you please, so now try and help the merchant and clerk who serve you so faithfully each day, by allowing them this privilege you enjoy.

At the annual meeting of the Baptist church sewing circle, on Wednesday afternoon, the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. W. Howard Eustis; vice-president, Mrs. George T. Freeman; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Franklin Wyman; committee on work, Mrs. Anna Frost, Mrs. J. P. Dennett, Mrs. F. A. Johnson; chairman of refreshment department, Mrs. Dennett; barrel committee, Mrs. Ira Russell, Mrs. John S. Crosby, Mrs. George F. Wellington and Mrs. Varnum Frost.

The Rev. S. C. Bushnell preaches tomorrow evening in the North avenue church at 7:30 for the Rev. Daniel Evans, the regular pastor of the church, who is on a visit to the coal mines of Pennsylvania, where Mr. Evans worked for so many years with pick and shovel. It is but a few months ago that we heard the Rev. Mr. Evans give an interesting account of his life in the mines in an informal talk in the Park avenue Congregational church at the Heights. Indeed it was in the mines as a day

laborer that Mr. Evans learned the best part of his theology. The Rev. Mr. Bushnell preaches in his own church in the morning as usual.

You Arlington mothers can have no cause for surprise that your girls become dyspeptic, so long as you will allow them while in school to go to the bakery or elsewhere during the forenoon intermission and purchase all kinds of pastry, with a banana or two thrown in, and then eat the same in a hurried manner on their way back to the school building. This imprudent thing is being done every school day in the week by many of our High school pupils. Why not arrange for a suitable lunch, as the Enterprise suggested a few weeks ago?

The following sweet and suggestive lines, composed by one of New Hampshire's most gifted daughters, were sung at the dedication of the Russell school-house which was burned some years ago:

"The builder's task is done; at length
The noble structure stands complete;
A form where beauty, grace and strength
In fair proportion meet.

And now we hail this festive day
With joy for all the good it brings,
And wish that all our school-day paths
Our first thank offerings.

We come to ask the smile of heaven,
Its benediction to implore,
Upon the sacred temple given
To learning's uses evermore.

May he who loves the generous heart
Remember those whose hands bestow
The gifts that all our school-day paths
In rich profusion strew.

Here shall the mighty key of thought
Unlock the gates of mystery,
And daily in the growing light
New wonders shall we see.

The radiance of the storied past
May gild the castles of the Rhine,
And old romance its lustre cast
On crumbling tower and shrine.

But glory from the future fills
Our temple with its kindling rays,
And purer light its altar glides—
The light of coming days."

A ride on Tuesday afternoon with Mr. W. W. Rawson around his broad acres deserves public mention in these columns. In the first place we rode behind a 2.20 trotter, which added much to the enthusiasm of the hour. Mr. Rawson has his hundred acres or more of cultivated lands all planted, while much of the seed is above ground. He has every variety of growth coming on, while under the glass he has much garden truck ready for the markets. Indeed he ships the year round. Mr. Rawson's success comes from his knowledge of the chemistry of the soil. He well understands the kind of dressing needed for the different soils, and he understands as well what kind of growths are adapted to the varied soil. Mr. Rawson employs a small army of men, all of whom are kept busy, but he himself is the busiest man among them.

At the Baptist church on Sunday evening there was gathered a large and interested audience. These services, which were arranged by the Rev. Dr. Watson some months ago, have proved of especial interest to the people. They have been conducted in a non-sectarian spirit, the seats have been free to all, while the entire service from beginning to end has been inviting. Dr. Watson has spared neither time nor labor in the instruction he has so gladly and so earnestly given the people at these Sunday evening meetings. The choir has given its best service, so that this special hour of worship has been made unusually interesting. This much we say at this time, as we have heard it suggested, that as the warmer weather approaches these services will be for a time at least suspended. We are sure that it will be a source of sincere regret to many if this be true.

The Enterprise hastens to congratulate our merchants for the amicable arrangement they have made for the early closing of their stores, save on Friday and Saturday evening of the week during the summer months. We are of the decided opinion they will lose nothing financially in the line of their trade by so doing. We have said many times over that the American people as a class, are overworked. They are up and at it early in the morning, and for the most part they keep at it till late at night. We all need a little time off when we can while away our leisure hours and "sing dull care away." We do not question that this early closing on the part of our business men will so favorably commend itself to Arlington that its people will gladly accommodate themselves to this new arrangement. We again congratulate our merchants and their clerks.

The assessors are now busy in making their annual call upon the citizens of Arlington. These honorable officials have nothing other than the interest and wellbeing of the town in view in making these yearly visits. As they will approach you courteously it is your privilege as well as duty to receive them in the same way. Do not consider any query they may put to you impertinent. Their interrogatories will only be asked you for your temporal and everlasting good. Tell them "the truth, the whole truth." When they ask you to give in the full amount of your interest money, tell them the exact truth and so shame the devil, and you may be sure that his satanic majesty will not only be thoroughly ashamed but astonished beyond expression when you do give our assessors the last penny you have at interest. But it doesn't matter—just for once astonish and shame the cloven-imp by telling God's truth concerning the gold and the silver you have hidden away. "Confession," remember, "is good for the soul."

CORRESPONDENCE.

Mr. Editor—Some time ago, looking over an old paper (1852), the writer came across an item speaking of the (then) remarkably late news that had been received in London from San Francisco—less than a month after having been sent. What a change, when we consider that nowadays less than a day is sufficient, even when something unusually important occurs, and a full report can be transmitted in a short space of time. Many will remember the voyage of the Edward Everett, conveying a co-operative colony of miners, which took 90 days from Boston to San Francisco, the vessel sailing the route by the way of Cape Horn. After this communication was had across the Isthmus, and, still later on, the Pacific railroad reduced the time from New York to about a week. Then came the telegraph, which made the communication between the above-named cities shorter—indeed, only requiring minutes, where, before, days were necessary.

In this connection, we reflect on the great change that has taken place in travelling since the evolution of the steam railroad. Quite a while ago the writer had a pleasant conversation with an old member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, and in speaking of the great improvements that had been made for the accommodation of the travelling public in his time, he alluded to the difficulties experienced by the company in their Fall parade, which was usually observed in making a visit to some distant city. In referring to one Fall parade the old gentleman said substantially as follows: "Yes, this is a great day for the Ancients. I used to belong to the company, and on the first Monday in June, the same as nowadays, we paraded in the morning, went to church and heard a sermon, and then we had a dinner in Faneuil Hall, and in the afternoon we elected our officers on the Common, to whom the governor gave their drum-head commissions. But when we had our other parade in the Fall, it was not like today, when you can go in a few hours where you want to. In the 30s before railroad times (I don't remember the exact year—probably 1835 or 6), we started to go to Philadelphia. Gen. Jackson was president, and was to be there, and consequently there was a great turn out in his honor. We started over the highway, taking our camp equipage with us, and the Brigade Band furnished the music. The first night we camped at Walpole, and the second at Pawtucket, a little this side of Providence. The morning of the third day we were escorted by militia from Providence to that city, and after being well entertained, marched to a steamboat and sailed down the river, through the sound, to the east coast of New Jersey. Then we marched across the state, and were well received by the people, who were very hospitable; and there was one fact I recall—we had plenty of buttermilk and fruit.

"Arriving on the east shore of the Delaware river, we took a steamboat across to Philadelphia, where we were received by twenty or thirty companies of militia under Gen. Cadwalader, saw President Jackson, and had a royal time. On our return we took a steamboat back to Jersey, and again marched across the state. At Bordentown we received a good deal of attention from Joseph Bonaparte, a brother of the Emperor Napoleon. He appeared glad to see us, and showed us around his place. From there we returned the same as we went. But very few of the company or band are now alive, but the few that are realize the great changes in the way of travelling that have taken place, and can now go with the aid of railroads where they could not think of going in those days unless something urgent or unusually attractive presented itself."

Speaking of changes, it does seem strange at this date when we are informed that the member of Congress who broke the tie vote on the question of appropriating money to assist Prof. Morse in his efforts to put up a telegraph line, and voted yea, was refused a re-nomination at the next convention. There certainly has been a great change in sentiment as well as in methods. And among other changes there have been different methods in conducting elections—the Australian ballot and the will of the plurality being the most prominent in this state. We are reminded that in 1843 Marcus Morton was elected governor by one or two votes over Edward Everett. It seems that there were three parties in the field, and at that time it was necessary for a candidate to have a majority over all. It has hitherto been given out that one vote accomplished the result until quite recently—a discussion in the papers developing the fact that the number was two, which has been corroborated by the Tribune Almanac. Anyhow, he was elected by one vote by the Legislature in a subsequent election, the same condition of affairs transpiring as before by the vote of the people. It is a question whether nowadays candidates or their friends would acquiesce without a little investigation in so slender a majority—that is, if the system was the same.

OLD TIMER.

The Royal Arcanum is likely to have a council here in Arlington soon. A considerable number of members of this order, connected with councils in Boston, Cambridge, Somerville, Winchester, Belmont, Medford and other places, are residents of Arlington, so it is the most natural thing in the world that there should be a council organized in Arlington. The Royal Arcanum is a strong, influential and prosperous organization. A council of this order is a benefit to every city and town wherein it is located. It interests and assists its members, is blessed by the beneficiaries of its deceased members, and is a permanent protection to the homes of all who are enrolled in its membership. Those who avail themselves of the opportunity of becoming charter members of a council of this order do so at a low cost, graded according to age—a man of 25 years of age paying about six dollars for admission. To a man of 25 years, the cost after admission is about thirteen dollars on the thousand, while the man forty years of age would pay somewhere about twenty dollars a year on the thousand. The Royal Arcanum is regarded favorably by the insurance commissioners in the various states. A council organized in Arlington will be a wise movement.

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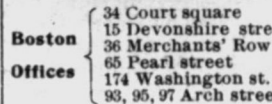
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TRAINS TO BOSTON.
Arlington Heights—5.30, 6.05, 6.35, 7.04, 7.34, 8.04, 8.35, 9.07, 11.19, A. M.; 12.18, 1.01, 2.18, 3.54, 4.23, 4.46, 5.19, 6.47, 8.18, 9.18, 10.18 P. M. Sunday, 9.24, A. M., 12.58, 2.23, 3.11, 4.30, 6.15, 8.25
Brattle—5.22, 6.08, 6.38, 7.06, 8.06, 8.56, 10.09, 11.21 A. M.; 12.20, 1.03, 2.30, 3.56, 4.25, 4.48, 5.21, 6.56, 8.20, 9.20, 10.20, P. M. Sunday, 9.27, A. M.; 1.00, 2.25, 3.14, 4.38, 6.18, 8.28, P. M.
Arlington—5.35, 6.12, 6.42, 7.09, 7.12, 7.39, 7.42, 8.01, 8.09, 8.17, 8.40, 9.00, 10.12, 11.24, A. M.; 12.23, 1.06, 2.23, 3.59, 4.28, 4.51, 5.24, 5.46, 6.29, 6.58, 6.56, 7.15, 8.23, 9.23, 10.23, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, A. M.; 1.03, 2.28, 3.17, 4.40, 6.21, 8.31, P. M.
Lake Street—5.38, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.03, 8.20, 9.03, 10.15, 11.26, A. M.; 12.25, 1.08, 2.25, 4.01, 4.26, 4.30, 5.26, 6.49, 6.23, 6.59, 7.18, 8.25, 9.25, 10.25, P. M. Sunday, 9.33, A. M.; 1.05, 2.31, 3.50, 4.45, 6.24, 8.34, P. M.
*Express.

TRAINS FROM BOSTON.
Arlington Heights—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, 11.17, P. M.; 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.47, 5.47, 6.47, 7.47, 8.47, 9.47, 10.47, 11.47, 12.47, P. M. Sunday, 9.15, A. M.; 1.20, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00, P. M.
Brattle—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M.; 12.17, 1.17, 2.17, 3.17, 4.17, 5.17, 6.17, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, 12.17, P. M. Sunday, 9.15, A. M.; 1.20, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00, P. M.
Arlington—6.25, 6.42, 7.01, 7.17, 7.31, 7.46, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M.; 12.17, 1.17, 2.17, 3.17, 4.17, 5.17, 6.17, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, 12.17, P. M. Sunday, 9.15, A. M.; 1.20, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00, P. M.
Lake Street—6.25, 6.47, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M.; 12.17, 1.17, 2.17, 3.17, 4.17, 5.17, 6.17, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, 12.17, P. M. Sunday, 9.15, A. M.; 1.20, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00, P. M.
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We wonder if any of Arlington people are going down to North Carolina to see that total eclipse of the sun, which interesting event is to come off on Monday, May 28, rain or shine. We know just what a total eclipse of the sun means, for we were at the point of totality of the eclipse of the sun in Iowa in the early seventies. We shall never forget the unearthly appearance that all things took on just at that supreme moment when the eclipse was at its best. With the darkness hovering over us at midday, one felt very much like saying his prayers.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

The Sunshine club met on Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Haskell.

Several new members were admitted to the Baptist church last Sabbath.

Mrs. Adeline Anderson of Westmoreland avenue is very low with pneumonia.

The Social Thirty will meet on Thursday evening of next week with Mrs. Turner.

The M. M. M. club meets on next Monday afternoon at the home of Miss Springer.

The question is asked hereabouts why a boy is employed by the town to do a man's work?

Mrs. Stiles of Westminster avenue is making many improvements on and about his home.

The last meeting of the H. O. P. club was held at the home of Miss Florence Gardner.

The Improvement association holds a meeting the first Monday in June. An interesting meeting is looked for.

Mr. Callahan kept his restaurant open on Sunday for his patrons. He has his permit and expects his license tonight.

The Christian Endeavor society held a business meeting on Wednesday evening with Miss Margaret Henderson.

Mr. Walter B. Farmer has his trotter, Arlington, in training. Mr. Farmer does not propose to get left on the track.

The Friday evening prayer meeting of the A. H. Baptist church was held in the Sunday school room, Miss Dunlap, leader.

The Eleric club met on last Saturday evening with Miss Edith Kendall. The prizes went to Miss Alice White and Mr. Tucker.

Mr. Dow, the hackman, who was recently hurt somewhat by his horse, is again conveying passengers to and from our station.

Tomorrow evening there will be a missionary meeting held at the Baptist chapel. The subject will be "The Telugu Mission."

A sidewalk from Reardon's up to Brady's would be a decided improvement, and moreover it would be greatly appreciated. Let us have it.

Mrs. Schenck is having the grounds about her home, 117 Appleton street, put in excellent trim. By the way, Appleton street is one of the pleasantest on the heights.

The services at the Baptist chapel, Westminster and Park avenues, tomorrow will be: Preaching at 10.45 a. m., Sunday school at 12 m. and evening service at 7. A. W. Lorimer, pastor.

This locality was represented on Wednesday evening at the entertainment, "The chimes of Normandy," given in Chelsea. Miss Perry and the Misses Tewksbury sang in the chorus.

Mr. Leander D. Bradley, who for three weeks has suffered intense pain through blood poison in his right thumb, was out on Monday for the first time, and the injured member is doing nicely.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Park avenue Congregational church voted, at its meeting on Tuesday, to devote the proceeds of its late fair to electric lights, except a portion to be retained for the benefit of the needy.

The musical service held on Sunday evening in the Park avenue Congregational church brought together a good audience. The quartette rendered choice selections. Miss Fisk sang her solos with fine effect.

Mr. B. G. Jones this week shipped a large invoice of his steel ball bearings to Mr. John R. Keim, Buffalo, the large manufacturer of bicycle parts, and to the Wm. Cramp ship and engine building company at Philadelphia.

The paper read last week before the Sunshine club on the needs of a hospital in Arlington, by Dr. Dennett, has awakened so much interest upon the subject that something is likely to be done in this line at an early date.

The Woman's Benevolent Society met at Mrs. Fraser's, Lowell place, last Wednesday afternoon. The next meeting will be held next Wednesday afternoon at Mrs. Dickey's, opposite Fessenden road, Massachusetts avenue. A full attendance is especially desired.

Mr. Cushing sailed on Wednesday, May 9th, from Seattle for the Klondikes on the steamer Corwin laden with provisions. Mr. Cushing is agent for the Corwin Trading company, and also has an interest in the company. Mr. Cushing is well, and full of enthusiasm in his new field of labor.

The women of the benevolent society connected with the Baptist church are to hold an entertainment and sale May 25 at the branch library room, Union Hall. Sale in the afternoon and sale and entertainment in the evening. Ice cream and cake for sale. Admission in the evening, 10 cents.

Mr. T. A. Jernegan started on Wednesday on his annual western trip. Iowa, "the Massachusetts of the west," is his objective point, and Independence, of that state, his headquarters while in the west. Mr. Jernegan is interested largely in butter and eggs, and he is known all through the western country as the man who deals in the best. Mr. Jernegan will be away three or four weeks.

Mr. Schenck of Appleton street is now well settled in his new field of work with the Great Northern Paper Company in Millinock, Me. The mill in which the manufacturing is carried on is the largest in the world. It has one-half mile front. The country in near neighborhood to the mill is being rapidly built up. Mrs. Schenck and her family expect to spend a portion of the summer in Millinock.

We found, in our run around the Heights yesterday morning, Mr. Kimball Farmer busy in his garden of a half acre. Mr. Farmer showed us with some pride his little forest of currant bushes heavily laden with promising yield.

Instead of plowing his garden, Mr. Farmer spades it from one end to the other, believing that by so doing he effects a more thorough mixture of soil and dressing. At any rate he has a garden that is equal to the best, and he evidently enjoys these early mornings in putting in his finest work amongst its variety of growth.

We called Monday on Mr. John L. Kirchmayer at his office with Irving & Casson, East Cambridge, and spent with our friend a most delightful half hour.

As a wood carver and an artist, Mr. Kirchmayer is distinguished. He studied his profession in Munich, Germany, and through his love and earnestness for the work, he soon became master of his art. At Irving & Casson's establishment everything is done in the line of wood carving. While the finishing touches are wrought by hand, much of the work is wrought by the most finely-adjusted machinery. In this large and spacious work shop, as it may be termed, there are three floors where labor of different kinds are performed.

The wood is taken in the rough on the ground floor and comes out in varied and exquisite forms on the first floor. Every sort of ornamental work, from the most elaborate church fittings to household furniture, is turned out at Irving & Casson's. Mr. Kirchmayer has to do with the most delicate execution of drawings from the original. As we have already said, he is master of his business.

Mr. Kirchmayer took us through the entire building, and explained to us much of the work. This locality is fortunate in having as its resident such a man as Mr. Kirchmayer. He is particularly interested in Crescent Hill, and he spares neither time nor hard work for its continuous improvement. In the formation and maintenance of Crescent Hill club he always has been and is now the leading spirit. Through the instruction he gives in the art he so much loves, Mr. Kirchmayer is doing much for our young people in all that constitutes good taste and a love for the beautiful. We are under many obligations to Mr. Kirchmayer for the courtesies shown us on Monday at his office.

A call the other morning at Idahurst, the delightful home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter B. Farmer, found the private grounds about the spacious home in the best possible shape. In the first place the grounds are tastefully laid out, and the lawns are kept neatly trimmed. Everything inside and outside of the beautiful home blends and harmonizes. Idahurst is attractive and desirable in every way. Mrs. Nellie M. Farmer, the owner, has shown much taste in her selection of the delightful site Idahurst occupies with its picturesque grounds. Mr. and Mrs. Walter B. Farmer during their recent visit west made many of the principal points throughout that enterprising portion of the country. They were greatly pleased with and interested in Salt Lake City, where they spent some time. They were most courteously received by those of Mormon faith, and every attention was paid them. Mr. and Mrs. Farmer were delighted with the magnificent temple in Salt Lake City and with its wonderful organ, an instrument of immense structure and of immense volume. This organ, which is known the world over, will produce every shade and inflection of the human voice, as well as those tones which carry with them the thunder and the whirlwind. This organ, of which so much has been said and written, is simply multitudinous in its variety and range of expression. Mrs. Farmer, who is especially interested in music, was enthusiastic over the temple and its organ. Mr. and Mrs. Farmer journeyed through different portions of California for several weeks, and enjoyed every moment of their time in the golden state. Their entire western trip was a delight.

Marrying For Money.
A decrepit old negro, with a deformed back and a few discolored fangs in the place of teeth, called one day upon a gentleman who had been her employer and announced, "Mistah, Ise gwine ter git married."

"Get married, auntie?" exclaimed the man. "Why, I'm surprised! Isn't the change a little sudden?"
"Yes, tofable sudden, but bettah late than nebbber."
"Oh, well," answered the friend politely, "a lady is never too old to marry. I suppose—if she falls in love!"
"But I've not fallen in love!"
"Going to marry for money?" sarcastically.
"Yes, sah, dat am de solemn troof. It's money. Ise 'gaged ter Billy Jones."
"Why, Billy's only 25, and you must be 45!"
"Yes, sah, dat's so, but I've now pay in Billy fifty dollars a year for rent, an I've gwine ter marry him ter save dat ermount."—Atlanta Constitution.

One Warning Sufficient.
"Now, madam," said the crotchety judge who had been annoyed by the digressions of previous female witnesses, "we want no hearsay evidence. Tell only what you know. Your name, please."
"Mary Jones," replied the witness.
"Your age?"
"Well—er—I only have hearsay evidence on that point, so I won't answer."—Philadelphia Press.

A "curatorium" for eye troubles exists in St. Petersburg, which sends commissions through the country districts for the purpose of giving free treatment and advice to those among the peasantry who are suffering from affections of the eyes.

ON SECOND THOUGHT.

Time's a thief! I trusted him
When he came to me with smiles.
I had heard that he was grim,
Stern and full of artful wiles,
But he seemed so frank and kind,
And so honest hearted,
That full soon I changed my mind.
Ah, what gay companions we!

Time's a thief! He stole away,
All before I was aware,
Gold of youth and left the gray
Of life's autumn in my hair;
Stole the roses from my face—
O youth's roses, fair to see!
Robbed my step of agile grace,
Laughing in his sleeve at me.

Time's a thief, I said. But stay—
After all, he wasn't friend.
Though he stole so much away,
Has he not made some amend?
He has helped me climb life's steep;
He has given me home and lit
On its hearth a fire that keeps
All cold weather out of it.

Time, forgive me what I said.
What you robbed me of was dear.
What you gave me in its stead
Grows more precious every year.
Roses fade, as fade they must—
For life's withered flowers a sigh—
But, O Time, I will be just,
Greatly in your debt, am I!
—Eben E. Rexford in New York Sun.

A Romance of Confetti.

"Confound the confetti! I've swallowed about half a pound. We shall find the things sticking in our clothes for months."

"Yes; they're small but insidious. You have no idea of the mischief one of these scraps of paper can do."

The speakers were two fresh colored, good looking Englishmen, wearing light overcoats and dress clothes and drinking their after dinner coffee outside a cafe at Cannes.

It was 9.30 on an evening in the beginning of February. Two days earlier they had left their native London ankle deep in slush and dirty snow and veiled in sulphurous fog. Here in favored Cannes they sat beneath a sapphire sky, flecked with diamond stars, and watched the carnival maskers in their gay costumes of stuff or satin dancing upon the asphalt which surrounded the band kiosk and even pirouetting gayly upon the open road.

All around them were life and color, laughter and movement, the sound of many languages intermingled in gay banter, the democratic jostling of Pierrots and Pierettes in satin with white capped market women, townsfolk in cheap and gaudy dominoes and tweed clad tourists armed with guidebooks and kodaks.

To Norton, the younger of the two men, the scene had the charm of entire novelty. At the battle of confetti earlier in the day he had exhausted himself by two hours and a half of confetti throwing under a blazing sun, and now, after an excellent dinner, he was laughingly complaining of the confetti which passersby every now and then cast in the faces of the two friends over their coffee.

Fleming, the elder of the two and the one who had complained of the mischief making capabilities of the little paper missiles, was rich and independent and spent his time in perpetual travel. Carnivals were nothing new to him, and as a rule he avoided them, but this spring the fancy had taken him to revisit Cannes in the company of his relative, Norton, and now, as he sat watching the dancers under the palm trees in the starlight, the spirit moved him to be confidential.

He lit a cigarette and blew slowly into the night air. A curious-wistfulness passed into his gray eyes and softened the lines of his mouth under the closely trimmed golden brown mustache.

"It's odd," he began dreamily, "but ten years ago, almost in this identical spot, I had the happiness of my life ruined by one of these same mischievous confetti!"

His companion's round, blue eyes grew rounder still in amazement.

"By Jove! Are you serious?" he exclaimed.

"It was a night like this," went on the other, "only it seems to me that the stars were brighter, the music was jollier, the fun more spontaneous. Mind, I only say 'seems.' Probably the falling off is in me, not in the music and the stars and the fun. I am five and thirty now. I was five and twenty then. There was a girl on my arm—such a girl she seemed to me! A little soft, round face, like a peach, lips made for kisses and laughter and a figure as lithe and light as a willow branch. I know my smiles are old, but I can't find words to tell you what she was like to me. You see, I was in love with her, and she was my wife."

"Your wife!" Norton repeated in astonishment. "Why, I never knew you had been married, though I remember I did hear there was some romance or other?"

"Oh, there wasn't much romance about it," Fleming said bitterly, lowering his voice as a laughing party of three maskers took possession of the seats at a neighboring table. "The whole thing only lasted six weeks."

"Your wife is dead, then? Old man, I am so sorry!"

"There is no need to be sorry, and she isn't dead. She simply divorced me on the ground of incompatibility of temper, or heaven knows what, according to the laws of the state to which she belongs."

"And where is she now?"

"Oh, she has consoled herself with a German baron. Three years ago, being dead tired of knocking about the world, I was actually fool enough to decide to go over to America and persuade Mamie—that was her name—to marry me all over again. You must know she was an heiress, the only child of a mother who spoiled and idolized her. I met her on a short visit

to the States and fell in love with her and married and brought her over to honeymoon in Europe. London was too cold, and we came to Cannes for the carnival. One night we left her mother at the hotel and came out to see the fun!"

A lady in a blue domino who formed one of the group of three at the neighboring table turned in her seat and fixed the gaze of two bright dark eyes, shining through a black velvet mask, upon Jack Fleming's face.

"Then your wife's mother was with you?"

"That was the beginning of the mischief. She insisted upon following us to Europe in a week. As I told you we left her at the hotel, and here, under the palms, I felt my shoulder touched and heard my name called out of the crowd: 'Jack! Jack Fleming! Don't you recognize me?' It was Ethel Harborough, an old sweetheart of mine. We were engaged once, but she was such a flirt she drove me half mad, and I broke it off. She was in a mask and domino, but I knew her voice in a moment."

"I felt Mamie's grasp tighten on my arm and saw her face change. I don't know whether Ethel knew I was married. The whole thing had been very sudden, and I hope, for her sake, she didn't. But just to plague me, she hung on to my arm and kept on whispering about old times, and finally after I had broken away, declaring I did not know her, she slipped a scrap of paper into my pocket and ran away laughing. Mamie seized it and never spoke a word until we got to the hotel. Then in the presence of her mother she opened it. It was nothing in the world but a pink confetti disk, with the name 'Ethel' written across it, but it cut short my happiness most effectively."

"The two women worked themselves up into a scene. My explanations were hardly listened to. Mamie was an impulsive, jealous child of 18, and her mother had always been against the marriage. The end of it was that they left Cannes the next morning and returned to the States without me. I had put it to Mamie that she must choose between her mother and me, and she chose her mother."

"You know the rest. Three years ago, hearing that her mother was dead, I was starting in search of Mamie, when I read by chance in an American paper that the daughter of Commodore Grierson (that was the name of Mamie's father) had just married Baron Ludwig von Riegelthum. Somehow I had always been fool enough to hope we might come together again, which shows, I suppose, that a man doesn't get wiser as he gets older."

"It must be awfully painful for you," Norton said sympathetically. "Were you very fond of her?"

"She is the only woman I ever really cared a straw about or ever shall care."

He rose as he spoke, and the two men strolled away. The little lady in the blue domino at the adjoining table stared intently after them. Then she whispered something to her companions, from one of whom she borrowed a pencil.

"Those people who were at the next table are following us," Norton presently observed to his companion.

"They're going to pelt us with confetti, no doubt," Fleming returned indifferently.

As he spoke he distinctly felt a hand thrust into the pocket of his overcoat. It was a very little hand, as he found when he seized it, and it was soft and feminine. Its owner wore a blue domino and wriggled her fingers clear from his, leaving in his pocket a twisted scrap of paper.

The blood rushed to Fleming's face. The situation of ten years ago was repeating itself. Crossing to a brightly lighted shop window, he unfolded the paper and disclosed a pink paper disk, across which was written in pencil the name "Mamie."

"By Jove, if it should have been my wife's hand that I caught in mine!"

That was his first thought, but the next moment he recalled the bitter fact that Mamie was his wife no longer, but the Baroness Riegelthum.

Nevertheless he looked round for the blue domino and caught sight of her entering an open carriage with her two companions. Fleming chartered another and followed the party to the doors of the Grand hotel, the hall of which he entered a few seconds after them.

"Are the Baron and Baroness Riegelthum staying here?" he inquired of an attendant.

"I think they expect you, sir. One of the ladies asked me whether you wanted to see the Baroness Riegelthum or her stepmother, Mrs. John Fleming."

Half an hour later the little blue domino, without her mask and with tears in her pretty dark eyes, sat hand in hand with Jack Fleming in his sister's drawing room.

"You horrid, proud old thing!" she was saying. "Why didn't you come and claim me years ago? Of course, I always expected you to. And I've been so lonely and miserable sometimes! When I heard you tell all that to the man you were with tonight, it was all I could do not to jump for joy and kiss you."

"There is nothing to prevent you from kissing me now," Jack Fleming said.

And Mamie agreed with him.—Mainly About People.

A Generous Hand.
Lord Russell of Killowen (when Sir Charles Russell) was once examining a witness. The question was about the size of certain hoof prints left by a horse in sandy soil.

"How large were the prints?" asked the learned counsel. "Were they as large as my hand?" holding up his hand for the witness to see.

"Oh, no," said the witness, honestly. "It was just an ordinary hoof."

Then Sir Charles had to suspend the examination while everybody laughed.

BELMONT.

Memorial day will soon be with us.

Miss Jones of Waltham is classifying the books in the library.

Mr. James Carney is now in the employ of Mr. Charles Gott of Arlington.

The fire horses of the hose wagon and the truck have received new harnesses.

Last Saturday afternoon the Belmont Juniors defeated, by a score of 18 to 12, the Belmont nine.

Town hall was fairly well filled on Wednesday to listen to a concert given by the Belmont Orchestral club.

The Belmont club was the scene of pleasure on Tuesday afternoon, the ladies having the afternoon for bowling.

Mr. Warren Heustis won a prize for rhubarb and Mr. Varnum Frost for asparagus and dandelions at the Horticultural hall exhibit.

The High School Literary and Debating society hold their next regular meeting at the school building on the afternoon of May 16.

A number of our citizens are to join the Arlington Golf club at its next meeting. The game seems to be becoming a decidedly popular one.

\$38,000 was appropriated for the new school building at Waverley. The new building will be a handsome structure. Belmont is indeed waking up.

The girls of the ninth grade and the team of the boys played their last game of basket ball this week. The boys won by a score of 12 to 0.

THE MUSIC OF THE FROGS.

There is to us an indescribable charm in the music of the frogs. With a full orchestra these harbingers of the glory of the springtime are giving us their sweet, plaintive melody. Evening after evening we are taking in their first opening concerts of the season. Under brilliantly lighted skies, with the waters reflecting the heavens above us, we can but catch something of that inspiration which is born of our surroundings. It is now that nature is all atone. Awakening from her long sleep she breaks forth into singing. The multitudinous voices of the frogs invariably carry us back to the earlier days of childhood. Their music is that of "home, sweet home." Their pean is a triumphal song of thanksgiving and praise. We are devoutly grateful for the music of the frogs.

When a pretty and attractive young lady, just out of her teens, goes into the town clerk's office on business, it will be utterly vain for you of the male persuasion to inquire her name, for Mr. Swan, at least, will not give it away. We asked of him the other day what we might call just such an one, and we received no satisfaction. So we are still in—not blissful ignorance.

In conversation the other day with Mr. William Whytal and Mr. William A. Clark, the national political outlook came in for a passing word, when both Mr. Whytal and Mr. Clark gave it as their opinion that President McKinley would be reelected to the office he now fills by a majority increased over that of '96. Giving these two gentlemen the credit of excellent judgment, yet we think they are "way off this time. If the signs of the times count anything, then Bryan's chances have improved since the last national campaign.

CRESCENT HILL CLUB.

The last ladies' night of the club will take place on Tuesday, May 15.

The club will keep open house on the 18th of June.

The club has in preparation a grand exhibition of the work of the art class during the whole of the last week in May. Mr. Kirchmayer, the instructor, will give a fine exhibition of the winter's work.

The members of the club intend making a gala day of the Fourth of July at the club house. A committee has been formed to make preparations, and is composed of Messrs. B. G. Jones (chairman), Henry R. Brown, John T. Barker, Charles H. Kennedy, H. E. Lewis, Edward A. Jacobs, John A. White, James R. Mann, Edward Lloyd, Harry Austin, John T. Lusk.

In a pleasant interview with Mr. Matthew Rowe, on Friday morning, we learned much of his views upon the present national political outlook. Mr. Rowe puts well the facts of the case when he declares that something must be "rotten in Denmark" when the government becomes subservient to trusts and corporations. Mr. Rowe, a man of extended reading, understands at all times just what he is talking about, so that his opinion of men and things is worthy of consideration. Mr. Rowe is confident that Bryan's chances for the presidency are much improved over those of '96. He believes that New York state is likely to secure at the approaching autumn election the Democratic majority. Mr. Rowe has an army of intelligent men who agree with him as to the outcome of the autumn elections.

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